



LETTERS FROM TWO STATES.

WINDHAM COUNTY.

EKONK

Horace E. Young's Funeral on Friday.

Horace E. Young died Tuesday night at his home on the old Baton place in Bailey Pond district. He married Mrs. Lizzy Dowd six years ago and then settled on the farm where he died. He leaves one brother, William H. Young of Greene, R. I., and two sisters, Mrs. Nora Dorrance of Providence and Mrs. Mary Hibbs of Pawtucket. His mother is Mrs. Julia Batton of Cumberland Hill, R. I., who was with him the last two days of his life. The funeral was held in the church at Ekonk at noon Friday, Rev. H. M. Kellogg preaching the sermon and Rev. Samuel Thatcher assisting. Burial was in Ekonk cemetery.

Last Sunday, special Easter services were held in the Line meeting-house.

The village school opened the summer term last week with Miss Maud Chapman teacher.

ATTAWAUGAN.

Mrs. Henry Davis of Quantic spent several days this week with her mother, Mr. Cornelia Geer.

Mrs. Albert Robinson and Mrs. Emma Weaver spent Friday at Worcester.

Miss Clara Geer visited in Providence last week.

Joseph Glener has moved his family into the place which Harry Gay vacated.

The ladies of the Church Aid society had a supper in the vestry Tuesday evening.

Fred Wheeler spent Easter with his mother and child.

Charles Weeks, Jr., and Albert Robinson hatched 36 incubator chicks from 100 eggs.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weeks and Edith Weeks spent the week end with

Mr. and Mrs. Wicks' daughter in Webster. Mrs. Charles Weeks and Edith Weeks spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Wicks' daughter in Webster.

TOLLAND COUNTY.

COLUMBIA

Local Ball Team Defeats Willimantic.

—Basket Factory Damaged by Fire—

—Orchard Demonstration.

The baseball season opened here last Saturday afternoon, when a game was played on Columbia Green by Columbia and a Willimantic nine, Columbia winning, 19 to 13.

Fire Damage of \$100.

The basket factory formerly owned and run by Norman P. Little, located in the West district near the Hebron town line, came near being destroyed by fire recently. The property changed owners not long ago and a new boiler had been placed in the boiler house.

This portion of the building caught fire in some way and it was by hard work that the factory building was saved. The loss is estimated at \$100. There was no insurance.

Miss Eliza Hutchins was calling on friends in Tauberville and Rockville one day last week.

Mrs. Kate Wolf has been visiting friends in Norwich.

Herbert Collins spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday with friends in Rockville.

Grangers Get Cold Feet.

Columbia grangers have sent its protest against Canadian reciprocity to our congressman at Washington. It looks as if our farmers were in more danger of injury from fright than from the measure itself, should it pass.

Joseph Hutchins was a Meriden visitor last week.

Bad Brush Fire.

A number of citizens were called out last Tuesday to fight a forest fire on

the property known as the Stetson lot, owned by Mrs. Alanson H. Fox. Several acres were burned over before the fire was under control. How the fire originated is not known.

Miss Lena Wolf spent Tuesday with friends in Willimantic.

New Method of Orchard Treatment.

Instructors from the Connecticut Agricultural college at Storrs were in town on Wednesday last giving a practical demonstration in orchard work, pruning, grafting, and spraying for San Jose scale. The field selected for the demonstration was an old orchard owned by Henry and Lester Hutchins, on Chestnut Hill. A number of townspeople were present and some from adjoining towns. On the theory that the old method of trimming the trees up, so that they could be driven under with a team, is wrong, the new method leaves the lower branches and cuts off the top, thus bringing the fruit near the ground and letting the sun into the trees. At the same time it is admitted that this heroic treatment of old orchards is as yet but an experiment.

Miss Vera Holmes, teacher of the Chestnut Hill school, spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Rockville.

WILLINGTON.

Preacher Addresses Bohemians—

Easter Services at Baptist Church.

At the Congregational church Sunday morning Mr. Bastel preached from Rev. 11:6. Topic: The Everlasting Gospel. There was a good congregation, some driving a long distance. Mr. Bastel divided the time speaking in English and in Bohemian. He is a very interesting speaker, his manner being pleasant and his talk instructive. He will be at the same place at the same hour next Sunday.

James Carpenter is acting as sexton.

Rev. E. W. Darrow preached from Acts 1:1. Topic: The Reasonableness of the Resurrection—a beautiful sermon, which, with the elaborate music by Mrs. Darrow and Miss Dunning, both vocal and instrumental, and the lovely flowers, made the service a notable one. The children sang very sweetly the closing hymn for the Sun-

day school, under the leadership of their teacher, Miss Alice W. Pratt. An important letter mailed in Hartford in December, 1910, was received here last week.

Miss Mercereau came Friday to Maple Corner for Easter. She returned to New Jersey on Monday.

STORRS.

Meetings of Second Church and Ecclesiastical Society—Notes and Personal.

A meeting of the Second church and Ecclesiastical society was held Monday evening, April 17. The church officers were elected as follows: E. B. Pitts, clerk; H. D. Edmond, treasurer; Dr. J. M. Trueman, Sunday school superintendent; John Pitts and Joseph Kings, members of the standing committee.

The Ecclesiastical society elected C. H. Savage, clerk, Charles Thom, treasurer, and Charles Thom, E. B. Pitts and H. L. Garrigue society committee.

It was voted to accept the college offer to exchange land and move the horse sheds and rebuild the old cemetery wall.

The society roll was revised and adopted. The society committee was empowered to build a piazza on the parsonage if funds could be raised.

Spring Target Practice.

The cadet company is engaged in spring target practice. Two electric targets were recently installed in the target pit. The details for target practice are made for 4 to 6 o'clock each day until all of the cadets have shot at 200, 300 and 500 yards.

The door on the college safe, which was wrecked by burglars, was opened by a safe expert and the contents of the safe were found intact. The state police are working on the case but without results yet.

Miss Maud Hayes spent a week in New York.

Miss Alberta T. Thomas, principal, who has been on a leave of absence because of ill health, will not return next year.

Mrs. Edith M. Slater has been spending the week in Bristol Ferry, R. I. Mrs. Charles L. Beach is visiting the Mayors in Blakesburg, Va. Dr. Mayo

was formerly veterinarian at the college and held a similar position at the college at Blakesburg.

The cottage occupied by Prof. E. O. Smith is having its first floor remodeled.

Children of the community are having a contest.

State Orthologist H. K. Job was at the college recently, making arrangements for the work of propagating game birds.

Rev. Joel Ives preached the Easter sermon. The church was tastefully decorated and the choir consisted of Mrs. Berrey, Mrs. Clinton, Miss Sanford and Miss Rogers, in place of the usual choir of men.

ELLINGTON.

Mrs. Eloise Charter spent Easter with Mr. and Mrs. Williams in South Manchester.

Mrs. Mahlon Hayward was in Springfield over Easter with her daughter Florence.

Mr. and Mrs. Gustav Barr have moved into the house which was recently vacated by Mr. York.

Mrs. Geary, who has been spending the winter in Hartford, will occupy her house for the coming season.

John and Ruth Lynch, who are ill with scarlet fever, are slowly recovering.

Mrs. Eccles, who has been ill for a number of weeks, is improving.

The next meeting of the Grange will be in charge of the teachers. A play will be given.

Walter Richardson of Rockville was a guest of his brother, Clarence, on Monday.

Henry Niles is in Brooklyn, N. Y., for a few days.

Miss Rose Liebman of New York and Samuel Liebman of Hartford spent Easter week with their mother, Mrs. Charles Liebman.

By a French presidential decree the post offices of Madagascar are authorized to make use of international reply coupons.

Children Ory
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

(Written Specially for The Bulletin.)
This is, in part, the story of Jerry Moore, a South Carolina boy, who, after competing last year, for the prizes offered by the department of agriculture for the best acre of corn, wholly grown by a boy. It isn't my purpose to tell how Jerry grew his crop—the fertilizers he used, the cultivation he gave, nor any of that sort of thing. He must have put on a good deal of work and fertilizer, you'll admit, when he owns up, himself, that his shelled corn had cost him 43 cents a bushel.

But—he had raised 228 bushels and 5 bushels on his acre. This, when I first read it, made me wonder whether his name ought not to have been Annie instead of Jerry. But when I found that the crop was grown on an acre measured by agents of the department, and that three of the department's most reliable men were sent down on purpose to weigh and measure the crop, I had to take back that unworthy suspicion. The fact seems to be established beyond doubt that this lad raised a simply tremendous crop of corn—nearly nine times as big as the average corn—yield per acre of the country, (which is only 24 bu.); that he raised it himself, all alone, except for such advice as any corn grower may ask and accept. That the department has no doubt of his accomplishment is shown by the fact that it paid him his prize, and that he was one of the invited guests of honor at Washington, last winter. It would not have accorded him this distinction if it had felt any shadow of doubt.

It is apparent that Jerry had "mighty good luck" with his corn. It is also apparent that he did a lot of hard work on it. His good luck has followed him since the crop was garnered, for, in addition to prizes aggregating nearly \$300 which were awarded his field, he made such a reputation for his corn that he has been able to sell it for seed at \$3 a bushel, making \$884 more, or very nearly a thousand dollars for his work on one season on one acre of land. Take the \$93 which he admits the crop cost him; double it for costs which he forgot or neglected to charge, making the assumption that his corn really cost him \$196 to produce, and he still has about \$800 as pay for his year's work on one acre.

Of course, not every boy on every farm can raise any such crop of corn. Nor, if it were possible for many to do so, would it be possible for them to sell their crop for seed at any such fancy price. This particular Jerry seems to have had mighty good ground to begin with, and a mighty good season for corn to follow his planting, and mighty good advice all through the work—and a mighty good luck in selling his crop. Let it go at that.

But suppose some other little Jerry, up in Windham county, should do as hard work and get only half as big a crop, and sell it for only a third as much money per bushel, he still would get \$314—and he would even then, have about four times better than the average grown-up corn grower of the United States, including those in the famous "corn belt" itself.

Consider a minute the story of another boy, Earl Hopping of Rogers, Benton county, Ark. Earl is now sixteen years old. He was fifteen last spring, when his father let him have what is described as "the rockiest acre of ground in Benton county" to try his luck raising corn. The whole acre was said to have been literally covered with flint rock, loose in the soil and upon it. Earl was allowed to use his father's mule team to plow the ground and harrow it. All the rest of the work he did either with his own hands or with the help of his goat. First he made a goat-wagon in which he hauled off the stones which were too big to let the cultivator roll them around. But "I didn't bother with them unless they were as big as a man's head," says Earl. Then the goat helped him mark the field, and he dropped and covered by hand. "I then took the goat and his cart and hauled about 200 cart-loads of manure and put on the crosses," he explains. For first cultivation he used an old "onion plow" drawn by the goat; the rest of the cultivating was done with a small cultivator, also goat-drawn. This faithful animal did the work well, though slowly, and probably with less damage to the stalks than a horse would have caused. All the work Earl did was according to instructions issued by the U. S. Farm demonstration bureau. He took a little over fifty bushels of good corn off this rocky acre.

This was a small yield, considering the crops grown by some of his competitors. But it was a whacking crop, considering the rock-heap on which it was grown, and the fifteen-year old boy that grew it—and the goat that did the team-work. Do you know, as I read the story in an Arkansas paper, I felt like taking off my hat to that goat? My early education had led me to consider goats as animals quite useless, beyond their habit of eating tin-cans and butting small boys into the middle of next week. It is evident that I must revise my conceptions of goat-hood. Earl Hopping's crop of only fifty bushels to the acre is, it must be remembered, almost twice the average crop produced by the average adult farmer on the average good acre. I don't know whether Earl got any prize or not. But I know he deserved a big reward. And I hope he got it, in some way.

Last year a public spirited and progressive farmer of Tulsa County, Ok., induced forty discouraged ranchers to

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The longer I live the more "set" I get in my own ways. The more clearly I see also, how the terrible old-fashionedness, like myself, are in their adherence to bygone fashions of farming. The simple truth is that we old fellows are getting too mentally rheumatic to be able to turn handsprings in our farming practice. We've got to keep on, in the main, about as we have been going. "Thus far the Lord has brought us on," and probably, in His great mercy, He'll continue to nurse us along till we have to abandon the furrows for good. But it's different with the kids. They haven't yet got into the ruts. The hope for future farming is that they won't ever get into them, but will be enabled to provide their own smooth going along better ways.

For that reason, every effort which is made to interest boys in farming,—and in better and better farming,—is a missionary work deserving support and applause. Even if we old uns can't bring ourselves to joining in the revolution, in the name of common sense let us refrain from putting any hindrance in the way of this boy-farmer movement. On the other hand, let's help boost it every time we get the chance.

We old stiff-backs have had our whack at farming, and we have not made any shining success at it. We've raised a good deal of stuff,—on a tremendous amount of rich, new land. But, really, we're no great shakes as farmers, compared with those who do real farming on old ground. The average yield of oats per acre in these United States in 1908 was 25 bushels; in Germany that same year 59 bushels. The average yield of wheat per acre in these United States, that year, was 14 bushels; in Germany almost 30 bushels. The average yield of potatoes in these United States, that year, was less than 36 bushels; in Germany over 209 bushels. Most of our farm land hasn't been under the plow over fifty years; Germany has been cropped for two thousand years. We ought to raise, with equal skill and intelligence, larger crops than Germany, instead of smaller ones. The comparison is shamefully to our discredit. It stops our mouths when we undertake to brag about the way we've farmed it. What we have done is not the best that might have been done. Far from it. Let's hope the next generation will come a little nearer to success.

That this generation is being led into new views and practices should be considered no objection. Why, the very fact that our old ways have proved futile and ineffective should be the first and strongest argument for leading us to welcome a trial of new ways,—that are different. If a smelter has been for years getting 90-95 per cent. of the gold out of his ore, he may be pardoned for declining to try experiments with some new scheme for extracting the metal. But if he's been for years getting only about 25 per cent.,—has been seeing three-quarters of the gold waste in the tailings,—he ought to be glad to try almost anything which is suggested. He may do better; he can't do much worse.

I have a very deep seated belief that the chief work of this twentieth century is to be in the line of agricultural uplift. We can't help it by planting our cowhides firmly in the mud and straining at our own boot-strings.

But the boys that are coming on aren't bound by our prejudices nor cowed by our failures. They're bound to copy our blunders. They're walking toward the light of a new day. Let's do our best to keep their young faces turned towards the east. At any rate, let's keep our shadows out of their sunlight.

THE FARMER.

Artificial Lace.

The following is a translation from a French paper on the making of artificial lace.

Mechanism and chemistry combined have furnished us with a new product—artificial lace. The general public has heard little about it, but the lace manufacturers of Lyon, Calais and Caudey have for some time past been much perturbed over this unexpected competition to which they will have to submit. Artificial lace is in effect a manufacture of a very simple nature. There is no weaving employed in its production. The machine consists in its essential parts of a receptacle containing a cupro-ammoniacal solution of cellulose, a metallic cylinder upon which is engraved the negative of the design, and a coagulation vat. A rotatory motion is given to the cylinder, over which flows the solution which, entering the interstices of the engraved pattern, fixes itself immediately in the coagulative liquid, out of which emerges the texture ready to be dried and dressed.

Artificial lace has a beautiful appearance. It is homogeneous and unalterable; will wear better and is less combustible than ordinary lace. Water does not affect it. Any desired pattern can be obtained by engraving a new cylinder. The advantages of artificial lace in every respect are incalculable. Already large orders have been made for the patent rights in foreign countries, notably in the United States, where there is an enormous duty of 70 per cent. on lace.—From Consul Samuel M. Taylor, Nottingham, England.

Show for the Money.

California has abolished capital punishment, but the San Francisco exposition will probably punish plenty of capital just the same.—Grand Rapids Express.

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